

steamed windows by HargroveHorror

Series: [Billy Hargrove Imagines \[2\]](#)

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Angst and Fluff and Smut, Billy Hargrove Being an Asshole, Billy Hargrove Needs a Hug, Dominance, F/M, Fluff and Angst, Fluff and Smut, Oral Sex, Rough Oral Sex, Sex, Smut, Soft Billy Hargrove, Vaginal Fingering

Language: English

Characters: Billy Hargrove, Reader

Relationships: Billy Hargrove/Reader

Status: Completed

Published: 2021-07-03

Updated: 2021-07-03

Packaged: 2022-03-31 12:47:35

Rating: Mature

Warnings: Graphic Depictions Of Violence

Chapters: 1

Words: 1,211

Publisher: [archiveofourown.org](#)

Summary:

Midnight rides around the shit show of Hawkins, leaves Billy's classic Camaro with steamed-up windows.

steamed windows

Billy and you had been driving around the small shit show of Hawkins for what seemed like years, but sadly it had only been a night. You two had no plan of what to do but y'all knew spending the dawn together would suffice. Billy's eyes had seemed droopy, unimpressed, and bored all night; you tried talking your head off, and although he humored you his face still held dullness and uninterest. Not directly in you but, well; how the night was slipping away. As the leather seat vibrated your tight shorts with every bump raddled and red light Billy ran you grew antsy, his turns grew sharp and he gave a lick to his appetizing lips before turning into the rift of lover's lake.

You rolled your eyes with a scoff "I'm not swimming in the middle of the night." you gave a stern look to his cheeks.

"who said we were swimming?" he asked with that agitating eye squint he always did when he had a gross idea, he popped out a cigarette lighting it before inhaling swiftly and puffing the smoke into your face with a cruel laugh.

You closed your eyes quickly rolling down your window hitting at his shoulder with a popping smack. "Knock it off asshole." you spat at him aggressively, but offense and hurt glazed your eyes more than anything.

Billy shifted his eyes around the area as if he was looking out for ghosts before leaning over your lap rolling your window up with a troubling smile. "whaddya say we make this night actually worth something?" he laughed like it was a sick joke. He looked in your eyes, then his pupils shifted to your lips; then cruelly to the zipper of his pants. "y/n~" he cooed hauntingly as if you were nothing but his pet.

You looked at him, your eyes attentive and curious before puzzling pieces together, you felt your cheeks rush with a sour-like burning sensation, and your mouth filled with drool. You gave a quiet obedient nod before gently giving a stroke to his bulge, it grew and was now tenderly rough. Your mouth watered more; you unzipped

his pants licking your lips to pucker yourself up. His boxers were soft and kind around his manhood and made it simple to remove, before you could even process anything, you were already staring down at nothing but an eager cock. You dipped your head in, like a deer stroking for water before Billy's large, rough hand grabbed your hair and cupped your cheeks lifting your head to meet each other's eyes.

"tsk tsk tsk" he whispered wiggling his finger against your lips, he bit his tongue leaning into your body grabbing your shirt roughly and practically ripping it off of you, leaving your hair in a fuzz.

He gave a laugh as if it amused him before gently grabbing the nape of your neck and swooping your face to his manhood, sliding his shaft down your tightened throat, feeling you up, you held back gags from his tipped arrow hitting the back of your throat to keep composure. You gripped his large, rough yet tender thighs sinking your nails into them as he practically used your hair as a handle to fuck your throat. You extended your tongue against his scrotum before pushing your arms straight and lifting your head upwards to catch your breath, drool dripping down onto his package.

You wiped your mouth quickly "Billy, you're eager now aren't you!" you scowled in shock more than anything.

He gave a laugh grabbing your cheeks licking his lips "well how can I control myself with a throat like that, y'know I think you're the bad guy here" he poked into your ears with his groggly voice before resting a prickly and violating kiss onto your cheek.

You had finally caught your breath and with a simple kiss you knew you had been doing a good job keeping him pleased, and you knew good behavior got treats, that's a Billy rule. You looked down to his parts as he used his beastly hand to play with himself, you dipped your head back to him as his member shoved itself sulking into your river, he released a growl of pleasure before pulling your shorts off, you couldn't tell what he was planning to do given your position but his muzzling cock lodged into your flooding mouth was something to focus on rather than yourself, I mean how selfish would that be?

So far you kept your lips tight around him, like a pacifier before you gave a widening gasp and whimper snapping back tightly onto his base, a teasing, edging pinching sensation shooting up your spine

from your vagina. Your clit steaming with erotic heat and dripping with generous fluids from his gentle, manipulative fingers making its way inside of you teasing and bargaining your river of pleasure.

Your mouth was still full with his anatomy as you had to pause your oral coddling to release muffled and lodged moans, your body had been overwhelmed with sensations and fixated on pleasing his simple organ. The game of attention went on for what felt like a loop in the timeline before you arched your back up, your satisfied clit trickling with sweet juice, your legs gave a twitch and your body was in utter heaven. You lowered your nose into his groin as you whimpered a shivering moan licking around his base, his tip had hit right into the wall of your wet slippery uvula before you gave a cough feeling gushing, thick substances rush down your body into your stomach, it was icky and warm but boy did it feel euphoric. You tried lifting your head but billy's now audible grunts of pleasure came to audio as you felt his hand push down and his body thrust itself into your face mercilessly; his gushing cum strictly shooting into your stomach.

He gave one last groan of rasp before lifting your head, salt and sugary buds hit your tongue and you swallowed quickly trying to keep him clean; your eyes watering and cunt dripping of liquids you were a dripping wet mess.

billy gave you a stroke down your back and pet to your hair before shoving his lips gently to your forehead giving a reaffirming kiss. He scratched behind your ears in a degrading way as if you were once again- his pet. "good girl," he laughed wincing with pure humor in his eyes "god y/n, you're such a mess." he gave a sinister chuckle grabbing your panties shoving them up covering your wet flower "cmon be a big fucking girl and get dressed" he spat in an oddly soothing coo as he adjusted himself slipping up his pants hopping up a bit given the now sticky leather seats. He stared at the lake reversing his car and you obediently clothed yourself quickly.

The rest of the ride was settled to his destination of your house, it was quiet beside his TANK on the radio and his pleased humming, as he exchanged a pet and glance at you with pure amusement throughout the drive. The windows were a bit fogged but, that was the signature of a good night.